BULLIVAN'S HANDSOME PROFITS ON HIS LATE SPARRING TOUR. ofinions of the Kilrain-Smith Fight-Dam-

inich McCaffrey's Methods of Training-The champion of champions, John L. Sullivan, has gone into training for his fight with Charley Mitchell near royal Windsor, having closed his sparring tour through England, Ire-land, Scotland, and Wales. His share of the receipts of the forty odd exhibitions given is said to be about \$25,000. This is fully five times as much as any other pugillat ever got for the same number of exhibitions over there, and shows better than anything estimation he is held in by Johnny Bull. Had not the big fellow shown at the very start that he far outclassed the best of English pugilists, interest in him would have fallen off after his first week, and his tour, instead of being a phenomenal sucess, would have been the direct of failures John Bull loves money, and, above all, he loves getting the worth of his money when he spends it, and no matter how wealthy he may be he is never ashamed to stand up for his monetary rights. He is used to getting a good deal of fistic sport for little money. Looking over the boxing announcements of the Sporting Life of Dec. 31, I found the following:

Dec. 31. I found the following:

Best bexing in London to be seen at T. Symonds's (late
Bill Richardson's) Blue Anchor, Church street, Shoreditch (headquariers of the F. B. A.). Boxing by the tollowing well-known men; Toff Wall, A. Mischell, Dave
Burke Sam Baxter, Fat Condon, Ted Burchell, J. McFarlane, J. Ficton, Ching Ghouk, Bill Cheese, F. Johnson, R.
Baxier, Jem Laxton, Bill Baxter, Evan Davis, Tom Rusten, Tommy Walker, Red Condon, Dave Cable, Young
Smith, Teddy Jones, Rob Laxton, J. Fartridge, J. Alexandra, J. Clarke, J. Lwin, Admission, 6d.: reserved
seats is, The whole under the management of Tom
symonds.

Toff Wall is the best middle weight in England, and Sam Baxter is "the 9-stone 6-pound boxing champion of the world." Ching Ghook, despite his Oriental appellation, is a famous colored boxer, and Dave Burke is the wonderfully clever bantam brother of Jack Burke. Hore are thirteen pairs of the cleverest men in London to be seen in one night for 12 cents, if you are not stylish about your seat, or a quarter of a dollar if you are. Is it any wonder that Jem Smith. Charley Mitchell, and Jake Kilrain

tor of a dollar if you are. Is it any wonder that Jem Smith. Charley Mitchell, and Jake Kilrain are envious of the man who gets all the dumplings and white meat of the English sporting chicken ple and leaves them but the dark stuff and the bones for picking?

The English are still disputing over the merits of the Smith-Kilrain fight, while the best posted of American sports are of the opinion that it was either a put-up job or a very peor fight. J. Handly, one of Tom Sayers's backers, in a card, asserted that he "could not help thinking that had Sayers been in the ring two hours and a half, opposed to either Kilrain or Smith, a little more bunishment would have been administered." This drew out a reply from one Charley Green, who said: "I do not deny that poor Tom had to give weight and also height away, but I am very doubtful even if Tom Sayers or any other man had to stand up to either the American champion. Jake Kilrain, or Jem Smith, whether either would have done any better, if so well. Old-time puglists. I say, did not use the science nor judgment that our noted bruisers do now, neither did old sports know half so much about pugitism, or any other sport or pastime, as they do at the present time, thanks toraliways, the bress, &c."

Meanwhile Smith and Kilrain continue to give Suilivan a very wide berth, and despite their blowing about their willingness to meet him they do not do so. "The way to prove that they are willing to fight the big fellow is to fight him. John L. announces that he intends returning to this country in April, and has meantime an engagement on his hands to fight Charley Mitchell. If my memory serves me right there is no defluite date to this engagement, Perhaps Charley would like to make it a slow note and let it run on for advertising purposes. I still have my doubts about his intending to meet Suillivan in a ring unless he is assured that the worst he can get is a stand-off. If he is not sure of this he will wringle out of the match through some loophole. The danger is that Suilivan

Be wary, John, be wary.

Be wary, John, be wary.

Dominick McCaffrey and Jack Dempsey are

Dominick McCaffrey and Jack Dempsey are Dominick mcCallrey and Jack Dempsey are hard at work preparing for their ten-round go. Dominick is at the Pittsburgh House at Atlantic City. A gentleman who saw him at work there hast week thus describes his mode of training: "He uses plenty of good heavy flannel clothing. He is very particular about it, and has a tremendously large supply, as well as half a dozen pairs of shoes. He rises usually at 6 in the morning, and, after rutting on flannels, exercises with from two to eight and has a tremendously large supply, as well as half a dozen pairs of shoes. He rises usually at 6 in the morning, and, after nutting on flannels, exercises with from two to eight pound dumbbeils until he begins to feel a little tired and is sweating well. Then his trainer, Alf Lunt, rubs him until dry, using nothing but the paims of his hands, which he wipes on towels from time to time. Putting on his négligé, liccaffrey eats a piece of toast, which he washes down with a cup of tea. After this he puts on three or four flannel shirts, heavy drawers and pantaloons, a thick pea nokel and a sweating cap, and starts out for his morning walk. He goes straight away along the beach or through the town for an hour, then he turns back, and when half way home breaks into a sharp run, finishing at the top of his speed. Divesting himself of his wet clothing, he is again rubbed dry, when he puts on a bathing suit and plunges into the surf of old ocean. He does this, no matter how cold the day, often running through the snow to get into the water. Of course he only stays in long enough to get a good shock. Then he is rubbed dry again, puts on his street dress, and eats his breakfast, which consists of soft-boiled eggs, chops very rare, dry toast, and a bottle of Bass's ale. After breakfast he rests for a couple of hours; then he takes a two or ince mile run over the beach, and is well hand-rubbed again. An hour's rest follows, after which he fights the ball for from three-quarters of an hour to an hour, according to how he feels. Then he takes another pumps into the ocean, and is sanla rubbed dry by Lunt. For supper the eats only two full meals a day) he has plenty of good besisted with dry toast, using no butter or grease of any kind. After his supper has been settled by a couple of hours' rest, he takes an evoning walk of six or eight miles, practises with the bells as in the morning, is rubbed dry again, and goes to bed about 9:30 o clock. Under this method of preparation Dominick is setting as fit as a fiddle. He will to

pest Dempsey, and I would not be surprised if be should prove the favorite in the betting. If sack holds his own with Dominick he will be a nonparell indeed.

There is a good deal of curiosity evinced by Eastern sporting men to see Joe McAuliffe, the Cailfornia big one, who did Paddy livan up in San Francisco a few weeks ago. His great size and strength, coupled with his youth and scivity, lead many to believe that he is the soming champion, and there be those who think he will wear the belt before two years, and a well-known sporting doctor the other evening: "If McAuliffe has pluck and the disposition to get up to the top of the rese, he ought to be a very dangerous man for any of the big ones to meet, Of course, his go with Ryan is not conclusive evidence that he is a first-rater, but it points that way. He ought to have a trial with Patsy Carliff, Pat Killen, big Mike Conley, and Dominick McCaffrey. If he holds his own with them, he certainly would give Sullivan the fight of his life a year from now." I think so, too, Any man who can go up successfully against that quartet need not be afraid to try conclusions with anybody else, and he may ontertain a reasonable hope of success.

That was a very tunny match that lke Weir made with Johnny Clark, who gave Arthur Chambers his great fight. They got to arguing about dancing just belove the Spider fought Tommy Warren, and the insect got so hot in the collar has the sciezed a poker and tried to brain Johnny with it. He would have succeeded, too, had not a bystander caught his arm and diverted the blow from Clark's head. There has been ill feeling between them since, and last week an attempt was made to bring them together—so the story runs—have them fact it out, and become friends. As Weir is buy a feather weight, and Johnny, though an old un, is a grade above him in weight, it was thought that it would not be fair to have matters declided by boxing alone, so a dancing match and a riffe-shooting match were added, the victor to be the one who was the best in two th

Auptlai Chambers for the City Court. The Judges of the City Court have agreed to ask the Aldermen to lot them use Room 13 so sak the Aldermen to lot them use Room 13 as chambers in the City Hall, and Aldermen Lowing and Walker will report in favor of granting the request. The room has been been as the room of the result of the room has been as the room has been as the room lattice result for marriages. Justiges McAdam, Edition result of the room bewing suggested that Chief Justice McAdam should plant his desk near a window overlooking the favorite walk of the sweet damnels who cross the City Hall Park. Judge Ehrlich objected that this might interfere with the work of the Court.

DANIEL WEBSTER IN NEW YORK. Thomas Bosse Remembers the Great Man' Tin Shinete on a Broadway Offic

Mr. Thomas Boese, the Clerk of the Superior Court, recollects Daniel Webster when the great expounder used to practice law in this city, though be says that comparatively few to whom he has mentioned the fact were aware that Webster was ever in business here t was after his resignation from President Fyler's Cabinet in 1842, and Webster remained ere about two years before his return to Massachusetts, and subsequently to the Federal Senate. He was frequently retained to argue uestions of law before the general terms of the courts. He had an office in Broadway be low the City Hall Park, in the same room with the law firm of Marsh & Sturtevant. Luther R. Marsh of that firm is yet alive. His partner, Alderman Sturtevant, was at one time the leader in the Common Council, which then consisted of two chambers and forty members, and was humorously dubbed "the forty thieves. Nebster seemed to have brought with him. in its trunk, a little tin sign bearing the name Daniel Webster," without a hint of his pro-

"Daniel Webster," without a hint of his profession.

Mr. Boese recalls him as looking rather shabby and impoverished. Webster was as fond of brandy as his great antagonist. Silas Wright, was of gin. and to get his tipple he frequently went to a little English porter house in Mercer street opposite Howard. Thither young Boese went to look at him. The place was called "The Strawberry," and had a strawberry langing over the door as its sign. It was kept by a plump and comely Englishwoman whom Webster never failed to compliment both on entering the place and on leaving it.

On one particular evening, when young Boese's father introduced him to both Wright and Webster in the Astor House, where both were stopping, he says that the bottles favored by each were brought out and subjected to severe draughts. That night Wright spoke in Tammany Hall, now The Sun building, and Webster in the Log Cabin at Prince street and Broadway, on the site of Niblo's Garden, which had then been destroyed by fire. Both the great leaders were so influenced by their joilification at the Astor House that it was not supposed that either would speak, yet both appeared at their very best. The newspapers of the city announced while Webster was arguing one case in town that he was "receiving the enormous sum of \$100 a day" for his services. one case in town that he was "receiving the enormous sum of \$100 a day" for his services.

He Survived a Broken Neck, but Pacu-

monia Took Him Of. OIL CITY, Jan. 14 .- THE SUN of Jan. 1 told the remarkable story of P. R. Myers, who persisted in living after his neck had been dislocated. Myers, while out riding on Dec. 26, was thrown from his horse, and, when found a few hours after by a neighbor, lay in the road unconscious. The doctors found when they examined him that his neck had been broken in two places. Myers, who was paralyzed in all his limbs, was incapable of speech, but he made certain feeble movements, which indicated that his mind was active and that he knew that he could not possibly live unless the fractures were reduced, and he gave the physicians consent to try and prolong his days.

The fractures were successfully reduced, and Myers began to improve. The doctors were both astonished and mystified. No case of the kind had over been treated, and Myers threatened to null through and stand before the world as the only man who could risk dislocating his neck. Ofters were beginning to come in from dime museum managers, and if pneumonia had not come along and sapped his existence Myers might in a few months have become rich.

He was getting along nicely. The shock come knew that he could not possibly live unless the

stence myers might in a few months have become rich.

He was getting along nicely. The shock completely paralyzed him, but at the end of the first
week he was slowly recovering. He could work
his fingers slightly, and there was some feeling in his limbs. But pneumonia was too
much for his enfeebled and paralyzed constitution, and yesterday, two weeks after his neck
was broken, he passed away. His physicians,
who have taken a great interest in the case,
are of the opinion that pneumonia more than
the dislocated neck was the cause of death,
and they will prepare for the medical papers a
history of this remarkable case.

This was Wrong, Mr. Bergh.

Persons living and passing in the neighborhood of East Broadway and Market street were shocked on Friday at the sufferings of a poor car horse belonging to the Dry Dock, East Broadway and Battery Railroad Company. The horse fell about 7 A. M. and broke a leg. horse fell about 7 A. M. and broke a leg. Word was sent to the office of the company, but it was not until 11 A. M. that the company ambulance arrived. Meanwhile the unfortunate horse lay in the cold slush amid the pelting storm. When the driver of the company ambulance arrived and found that the horse's leg was broken, he refused to take him away, as the company had no further use for him. So the ambulance was driven off, leaving the horse to suffer. Then it took another hour of message sending and telegraphing before men from Mr. Bergh's society came and shot the horse. It was several hours after that before the body was taken away by the men sent by the contractor for removing dead animals.

Mourning Dresses at Vassar.

The summoning home from Vassar Colge by telegram of Miss Housto father. Theodore Houston, shot himself on Thursday in his house on Madison avenue, made a stir of sympathy in the college as a matter of course. But there is scarcely a week when some one of the students is not telegraphed to take the next train bome because of accident or serious illness there. The same thing mars the happiness of student life in almost every large institution, but it is easy to see how such a summons causes more apparent sadness in a college of girls than in a college of boys. And after a death in the family, when the young man returns to college, his misfortune is not as plainly manifested in his dress as in the case of a young woman similarly nflifted. A vistor to Vassar, for example, would find perhaps from thirty to fifty out of the 300 girls in the black of mourning. And at Smith and Wellesley the proportion would be about the same. matter of course. But there is scarcely a week

Eighteen Republican appointees in the Surrogate's office received notice to quit yesterday. Their names were Thomas Riker, administrative clerk, \$1,800; James J. Bartin, accounting clerk, \$1,800; Lewis A. Strahan, supervisor o records, \$1,500; Henry C. Dowley. index clerk, records, \$1,500; Henry C. Dowley, index clerk, \$1,500; Vichar P. Hayes, guardian clerk, \$1,200; Edward L. Waterbury, record clerk, \$1,200; and the following recording clerks, at \$1,000 each; James E. McMullan, Wm. Doane, Charles Fradigh, Alonzo L. Mason, Abjiah Pell, John H. O'Connor, Henry Klauman, Casper Hartmann, Thomas W. Cashman, Wm. Freeman (colored), and Miss Hattie E. Dudley, copyist.

Freeman is the well-known organizer of various clubs of colored men. The name of the successors will be announced on Monday.

Biver Thieves Get 1,800 Pounds of Cotton.

About 1,800 pounds of cotton valued at \$200 was stolen from the lighter Isaac H. Dahlman, in the Atlantic Basin, Brooklyn, on Friday. At 3 o'clock yesterday morning Chief Donovan of Hoboken, who had been notified, was informed that the tugboat A. F. Caffelia was approaching the Fourth street dock with a barge in tow on which baies of cotton were visible. Sergeant Edmonston boarded the tug and arrested all on board. The prisoners were Patrick McLaughlin, a lunkman of 94 Grand street, Hoboken, William J. Cox. Captain of the tug, and P. McDonaid and E. H. Hennessev, deck hands. The Captain said that neither he nor the deck hands knew anything of the robbery. He had been employed by McLaughlin to tow the barge from Brocklyn to Hoboken. They were not held by Chief Bonovan, McLaughlin was surrendered to detectives from Brocklyn, who also arrested George Carrier of 197 South street. Brocklyn, and Edward Hayes of 139 Cherry street. New York, who worked at the Atlantic Basin, and who are suepected of participation in the robbery. that the tugboat A. F. Caffella was approach-

Heavy Sales of Oil Smush the Price. There was a lively time at yesterday's two-hour session on the Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange, for 5,804,000 barrels and Petroleum Exchange, for 5,894,000 barrels changed hands, and the price was smashed down from 94 cents to 88% cents. At the close there was a recovery to 913%. There were apparently three causes for the decline—the desire of the bulls to take their profits, reports of the discovery of new producing territory, and a manifest disposition on the part of the big guns to believe that they had too much company on the up-track, and that a little shaking out would give a healthier appearance to the speculation.

A Trick From the Goats.

Goats and their fondness for a bill of fare beginning with circus posters and ending with beginning with circus posters and ending with tomato cans have been photographed to the limit. The horses of a Perk street junkman may take their places for a while. Yesterday a pair of them were seen standing up to a truck load of gunny bags filled with waste paper and contentedly chewing on some white strips that looked like ticker slips, with which some of the bags were stuffed.

INTERESTING TURF EVENTS. TROUBLES THAT EXCITE BACING ASSO

An Immense Amount of Money at Stake— Jack McDonaid's Grewing Stable—Nam-ing New Stakes—Notes from Stables.

Judging from present indications there is danger that the field of rich pasturage opened to turfmen by the passage of the Ives Pool bill may become prematurely barren. There is already talk about an attempt to be made during this winter to procure an extension of the time limit, in order that the legitimate rac ing season may run from May 1 to election day. instead of from May 15, to Oct, 15, as now fixe by law in this State. It is also said that an increase in the allotment of racing days, which are now confined to twenty for each association, will be called for by persons who are dissatisfied with past arrangements barred New York and Long Island clubs from racing during the months of July and August. A majority of the members are satisfied with the present deal, but they canno control the movements of others who believe that their interests call for a change of dates The report that Mr. Philip Dwyer had asserted that a man who owns 500 shares in the Villa Site Improvement Company had said that unless the matter was soon amicably settled with the Monmouth Park Association, there will be a summer meeting in Jerome Park, has set the ball rolling with renewed vigor not only in outside circles, but inside the American Jockey Club. Inquiries were made in the club on Thursday as to who the man of 500 shares could be, and the general answer was that it must be James E. Kelly. It is understood that Mr. Kelly has a contract for the betting privileges of the American Jocky Club for a term of years, and as he owns stock in the Villa Site Company, the guess is not far out of the way. The fact that both the Brooklyn and American Jockey Clubs still include Decoration Day in the dates for their spring meeting makes it very probable that the first clash of dates in this section will take place between those clubs. The result will be a subject of more than ordinary interest to followers of

those clubs. The result will be a subject of more than ordinary interest to followers of the turf.

Another matter much talked about just now is the reorganization of the Bookmakers' Association. Notwithstanding members of the new body deny that there was any dissatisfaction in the old association, the body broke up for the purpose of getting rid of dummy members who secured betting privileges for outsiders, and were otherwise laimical to the regular dealers. Members of the fraternity also complain that they pay too much for privileges of bookmaking on some race courses, and that reductions should be made. The established rates are \$100 a day for each bookmaker. This, with sixty in the business, the regulation number, allowing twenty days each to the American, Consy island, and Brooklyn Jockey Clubs, and twenty-five to Monmouth Park, will make the sung aggregate of \$510,000, to say nothing about the salaries and travelling expenses of four or five assistants to each bookmaker. The privilege of making all this money, and hundreds of thousands of dolars besides, is certain to arouse active competition among the men who hang up the slates.

Jack McDonald, one of the few bookmakers

dreds of thousands of domars besides, is certain to arouse active competition among the men who hang up the slates.

Jack McDonald, one of the few bookmakers who retired at the close of last season with a big bank account to his credit, is liable to be heard from in the racing world this year. By judicious purchases of yearlings last fall he added greatly to the strength of his somewhat formidable string at Sheepshead Bay. Among the youngsters that Mr. McDonald will send out to compete with the great stables for rich prizes are the brown colt James Norris, by imported Rossifer, out of imported Dry Toast. The colt now stands over 15 hands, and is one of the largest in the stable. He is all race horse, and his owner looks upon him as a prospective winner. The bay colt Philosophy, by Longfellow, dam Little Sis, is a hardy looking fellow that has regained flesh at the seaside lost through an attack of distemper in Kentacky. Bob Furoy, a chestnut colt by Great Tom, dam Blondina, is a lengthy, speedy-looking animal, but has set the bone as yet that made his brother. Tartar, a race horse. Bill Barnes is a newly named colt by Spendthrift, dam Constantinople. He is growing fast under the trainer's care, and has serviceable legs that should carry him to victory. Hopeful, a brown son of Longfellow and Mollie Hamilton, is pulling clear of a bad cold, and appears justy enough to draw eut of the ruck when the proper time comes. At the head of fillies comes Belle, by Rayon d'Or. The chestnut filly by Maccaroon, dam Enquiress, and Currant, by Springbok, dam Planetarium, complete the galaxy.

Secretary Coster of the American Jockey Club reports that entries for the stakes to close Feb. 6 are coming in very fast, The sweepstakes for three-year-olds, with \$1,000 added, one mile and an eighth, has been named the Bronx Stakes; another sweepstakes for three-year-olds and upward, with \$1,000 added, one mile and a haif, the Van Cordands Stakes.

Capt. Sam Brown now has thirty-three thoroughbreds in training on the Bascomb course

Capt. Sam Brown now has thirty-three thor-Capt. Sam Brown now has thirty-three thoroughbreds in training on the Bascomb course at Mobile. His string is particularly strong in two-year-olds, and it is said that the Captain smiles when asked who will win the Futurity next fall. The conundrum about the stable is, who will ride the horses now that Garrison has signed with Mr. Haggin and Vincent is with Corrigan in New Orleans. Lightweight Church will probably remain with the Captain, but who will be the leading jockey?

Fred Gebhard has made a pleasant departure in these days of bestowing ugly names on race horses. According to the Sporting World Shawnee has been renamed Volunteer, Idleness will hereafter be known as Her Lilyship, Quadroon will be called Lalee, and the Spendthrift—Fandango filly known as Sweetheart. This change of names should send the pink and gold spots past the post in p. q. order.

Senator George Hearst's string of twelve race Senator George Henrst's string of twelve race horses will leave California early in the spring. The Senator will try his chances in the Kentucky Derby. He paid Mr. Haggin \$5,000 for the clinking colt filen Echo. The colt had no engagements in the section, but he will be entered freely in the stakes now open. Matthew Allen will train the torses.

Mr. Haggin has succeeded in stamping the distomper out of his great stable at Sacramento. The youngsters have been weeded out until those in the hands of the trainer are said to be of high quality; but the stable's secreta are so faithfully kept that nothing certain will be known of their powers until they dash past the judges' stand.

Lucky Baldwin's two-year olds are reported to be a lusty lot this year, the best he ever owned. His entire string of twenty-eight race horses this year will be very formidable. Two divisions will start from the Santz Anitz stable, one to campaign in the West and the other on the seaboard.

Mr. I. U. Shippee, President of the State Board of Agriculture of California, who has long been an admirer and breeder of the trotting horse, is organizing a stable of thoroughbreds, Abraham Stemler will train the racers, Several fushionably bred youngsters will make their debut under Mr. Shippee's colors during the coming season.

The trio of bookmakers, Joe Catton, Phil Daly, and Dan McClinch, must have struck it rich hast summer, if the report that they have leased the winter home of the late George L. Lorllard at St. Augustine is true. The residence is pulatial, and the extensive grounds are filled with tropical fruits and flowers. The place is to be converted into a first-class sporting club house.

This is the time of year that great fortunes fall unexpectedly to persons—through newspaper reports. A former Brighton Beach jockey named Richardson is the latest one named to take an inning. He has gone to England to catch a million said to have been left by an aunt who died in an asylum for the insane. It will require more luck to land the fortune than it did to send Glengariae and other winners home ahead of the Beach combers.

However bad the performances may be of the strolling bands of German musicians, there is an interesting sight to be seen at many of the places where the wandering players stop to toot their horns and gather other people's nickels. This is the amusement which the children find in the music, and which they manifest whenever any waitz or other dance tune is played. Somehow, even the six-year-olds know how to dance, and whenever they and their elder playmates hear a waitz, the youngsters are sure to pick partners and whirl about the sidewalk, keeping time to the music, and certainly having a tremendous amount of fun. The other day, at the corner of Allen and stanton streets, nineteen couples of girls and three couples of boys turned the flagstones into a temporary ballroom, and had a band of derman strollers for their orchestra. Whenever a band plays on University place, just above Washington square, there is a party of children dancing. In lact, the little ones take advantage of the free dance music almost all over town, and seidom it is that old people passing by on the street make the little dancers get out of their way. the places where the wandering players stop to

PROBEBITION IN IOWA.

Gov. Larrabee to Pleased, but he Wants the Law Better Enforced

DES MOINES, Jan. 14 .- Gov. Larrabee delivered his biennial message to the Legislature this afternoon. The Governor says that the enforcement of the prohibitory law has been so efficient in reducing crime that he recommends consolidation of judicial districts so as to reduce the number of Judges from forty-four to forty. He is in favor of woman suffrage. In closing, Gov. Larrabee said;

Much progress has been made in the an forcement of the prohibitory law. Not only has public sentiment much improved in relation to it but judicial officers are more disposed to secure its enforcement. Many Judges give strong testimony in its favor, showing that where it has been well executed the

strong testimony in its favor, showing that where it has been well executed there has been a marked reduction in criminal offences, and also in court expenses. There has been a marked improvement in the condition of our poorer people, especially in the families of laboring men addicted to strong drink. While there is very little difficulty now in enforcing the law in the rural districts, and in a very large majority of the counties, there are still a few portions of the State, particularly some of the larger cities, where the law is net enforced. This, however, does not include all such cities, for in Des Moines, Sioux City, and Cedur Rapids, three of the largest and mest rapidly growing cities of the State, the prohibitory law is new, and has been for the past year, well anforced.

"The Constitution makes it incumbent upon the Governor to enforce the laws. Citizens have again and again called upon me to enforce the prohibitory law in the few counties and places where as yet but little regard has been paid to it. I in turn have called upon the Judges, Sheriffs, and other officers to aid in accomplishing this, but I regret to say without success. I know of no means at the command of the Executive which can be relied upon to secure better results in the future. I therefore recommend that a joint committee of the general Assembly be appointed early in the session to inquire into the reasons for the non-enfercement of this law in certain communities, and whether the officers there are neglectful of their duties. I think some measures should be adopted to quicken the consciences of the officials who neglect or refuse to perform their sworm duty, or else provide a way for their suspension or removal.

"The authority of the Legislature in these matters is no longer a subject of dispute. The recent decision of the Supreme Court of the United States settles that question. With this powerful support, it only remains for the friends of good government and law and order in lows to press patiently, yet resolutely forward wi

Neither Col. Hinton Nor the Landlord Can Get Them Out of Clinton Pince.

The doughty and hiersute Col. Hinton did ot make an appearance before Civil Justice Deane yesterday, though he is a recognized principal in the attempt to disposses Miss Anna P. Johnson, the librarian of the Workingmen's Free Library at 16 Clinton place. Mrs. Cynthia Leonard, the mother of Miss Lillian Russell, and an advanced thinker and woman suffragist, was also absent. She is one of the principals arrayed against the Hintonites. The andlords of 16 Clinton place were on hand with their lewyer, F. E. Young, and their posinotice of the library's removal from Organizer notice of the library's removal from Organizer William Cook of the Socialistic Labor Party, and had let the rooms to some Knights of Labor, who promised to be more profitable tenants. The landlords have a barroom down stairs, so they wanted get the women out.

Miss Johnson and her lawyer. Edward W. Searling, held that the Socialistic Party had nothing to do with the library, and that any notice to or by any one one else than Miss Johnson or Mrs. Leonard could not affect their standing in the matter. They tendered the rent in court. rent in court.

Justice Deane said that they could not be put
out under those circumstances, and advised
that the money be received and the suit discontinued.

that the money be received and the suit discontinued.

The new committee of the Socialstic Labor party, consisting of Mrs. Hinton, Louis Weise, and Julius Bardollo, wan to get hold of the books. They were in court yesterday gleefully considering the quarter dollars they had got as witness fees from the law that they despise. Miss Johnson says that they cannot have the books. The expenses of the library were borne by the women with money got at lectures by collections, and donations from Henry Nichols. Elizabeth Thompson, Edward Seligman, F. B. Thurber, and others.

The Hinton party say that the library was a part of their organization, and as the "old hens" who ran it did not seem to be believers in socialism, but Anarchists, and what not, they simply determined to change its management

HE WAS IN A HURRY.

Discouraging Set-back Experienced by as Impatient Brooklyn Man.

A man with a brown beard, a chinchilla vercost, and a vellow vallee dashed into the Brooklyn end of Fulton Ferry yesterday morning, and squeezing through the sliding door that guards the waiting room, rushed down the bridge and sprang upon a ferryboat just as it shave and he knew it so well that he looked frightened. He dropped his valise and slowly wiped his brow. The other passengers sym-pathized with the brown-bearded man, for it was painfully evident that he was bound out of town and hadn't a minute to spare. It didn't take him long to get cool, and in a very short time he was standing right on the edge of the the deliberate but steady approach of a long

ferryboat's bow, watching with anxious eyes the deliberate but steady approach of a long tow that was moving up the East River. It was a momentous time for the brown-bearded man, for the question as to whether or not he would catch his train depended entirely upon that tow. If the latter blocked the entrance to the slip his chances were bad.

The tow, to the straining eyes and fevered imagination of the traveller, seemed to gather additional speed every second, and he gnashed his teeth in rage when the little bell in the engine room of the ferryboat tinkled as summons to stop. The tow glided by, but during its passage the tide had carried the ferryboat up the river, and it was plain that she could not enter her pier without wasting a good deal of time. The boat tried to push its way in, but bumped against another ferryboat in the next slip and swung around with the tide.

The brown-bearded man had been dancing about in a wild fit of impotent rage. When the ferryboats rubbed together he saw his opportunity and sprang upon the one that was still moored in the slip and made a dash to reach the sirest by a short cut. Before he got there, however, the boat slid out for Brooklyn, carrying the full-bearded man hack to Brooklyn.

Persons going to Brooklyn by way of the bridge cars during the early morning hours find a stationary car that is used as a waiting room. When the train from Brooklyn comes in the brakeman thrusts his head into the car and says in a gentle tone: "All out."

A tired man who had spent the evening up town fell asleep in the waiting carthe other night and slumbered peacefully for half an hour. When he woke up suddenly by being shaken by a nlatform man he looked dazed, and not collecting his wits at once, walked out into Park row, looked around anxiously for a Greene and Cates avenue car, and was grieved when he found that he was still in New York.

Last Year's Work of Mr. Bergh's Society. The officers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals have just made their annual report. President Henry Bergh's is

short. He says:
I will not intrude my personal allings on you further than to say that I have not enjoyed as ample a share of health and atreagth during the past year as I could have desired.
I have however, discharged all my duties to the best of my powers, and I ask your indulgence for my defects.
Treasurer Charles Lanier finds that the society has got \$24,102,19 in cash, Superintendent Hankinson reports that the public abuse of animals is getting to be of rare occurrence. He says, speaking of dog and cock fights:
These demoralizing exhibitions have been almost en-These demoralizing exhibitions have been almost entirely suppressed in this city. It is most diment to discover contemplated contexts between animals even in this and the more isolated counties by reason of the secrety with which they are conducted.

Affecting Bridge Extension.

Treasurer Allen S. Swan of the bridge trustees has refused to sign any more certificates of indebtedness to pay for the property on Washington street required for the extension of the bridge to Co. corr street. He said: "I have already signed two certificates, but, after consulting some financial friends of
mine. I have decided not to sign any mere until the
special committee appointed by the last meeting of the
trustee has lovestigated the matter and submitted lie
report. Certain questions in regard to the legality of
the whole business have been raised, but I will be
guided by the action of the committee, which is to
meet on Menday. Mr. Swan is Chairman of the committee, and the other members are Charles Higgins,
Gen. Alfred C. Barnes, ii. 1. Thurber, and Feth L.
Kesney.

The annual entertainment for the benefit of

The annual entertainment for the neglit of the Roman Catholic orphan seylums in this city will take place on Thursday in the Metropolitan Opera House, under the management of Augustin Daly. The programms will be given by very well known dramatic artists, and as the object is one that appeals to the charitable, the estertainment will no doubt he measurable.

COMPETITIVE UNDERTAKING

NOT EVEN A SUMMONS COULD GET BAR-BIERR AWAY FROM WHELAN.

He was Bound to Bury that Italian Spite of All the Italian Undertakers in Creation, and he Did It Pretty Nearly on Time Luigi Barbiere, an Italian hod carrier, was buried from 22 Mulberry street yesterday afternoon by Undertaker Whelan, after a contest the whole Sixth ward. Mr. Whelan found the body already in a coffin, but it was a coffin longing to the Italian undertaker Fussari. S. he transferred it to a coffin of his own, and left

Undertaker Fussari with a grievance on hand

and a rarity, too, namely a second-hand coffin.

The funeral was in every other way quiet enough, though the crowd that packed Mul berry street was unusually numerous, and Mr. Whelan had taken the precaution to have the policeman on post on hand in case any one should attempt to dispute his right to the corpse. Several members of the bricklayers society, to which the deceased man had be longed, were pall bearers. Another member of the society carried a pillow and a cross of flowers, cheaply made up and sparse of blossoms, but more extravagant in proportion to the means of the mourners here than a \$100 design would be at a pollocman's funeral. Then there were a handful of uniformed men, the Sons of United Italy, who stood in buddled ranks across the sidewalk, so jostled by the crowd that they could scarcely raise a gloved hand each to their hats in salute as the body was brought out. A uniform jacket and a black Derby hat, with an olicioth band upon it, and a cock's feather stuck in it, were put in the hearse on the coffin, showing that the dead man had been a member of the guard. The widow and her little family were there but no one seemed to pay any attention to them. They came out ahead of the rest and started toward a coach up the street as the bearse was still in front of the door. They became lost in the crowd, but finally drifted back to the door in time to get into one of the carriages when it drew up. Several of the mourners were left up stairs. They had been told that Fussari would conduct the funeral and they waited for him. apparently being unable to understand the other proceedings. Barbiere diad on Tuesday morning, and at 10 c'clock Undertaker Whalen was called in. His shop is at Baxterand Fark streets and he has burled most of the Italians who have died in that neighborhood for years. Indeed, he has done so much of this work, and has done it so cheaply, that many of the ether undertakers are down on him, and secretly glad of the rouble he has had in this case. His services in the Barbiere case were bespoken by the wildow, and consisted of putting the body in an ice box, putting up the customary black hangings in the room, and tacking a crape bow on the street door post.

Soon afterward, he says, undertaker Fussari of 55 Park street, near Mulberry, a recently established rival in the Italian field, called upon Mrs. Barbiere. He wanted to got the funeral away from Whelan, and offered to take charge of it, furnish a nicer c

BURGLARS TAKE TO THE WOODS One Brancht Down With a Charge of Bir-

BELVIDERE, Jen. 14.—The chicken house of John Stern of Franklin township, Warren county, N. J., was robbed on Christmas night. On the following night the carriage house o John Ferry was robbed of harness and a bufopen his cellar and carried off all the eatables that could be found. Mr. Ferry's daughter was soon to be married and had baked several fine cakes for the wedding. These fell into the hands of the thieves. On last Thursday night the family of L. E. Chadwick returned home a midnight from a party. They found that bur glars had carried off a quantity of silverware some money, mantel ornaments, and table linen. It did not take Mr. Chadwick and his son long to arouse the neighborhood. By daylight they had thirty men ready to pursue the thieves. They divided into two parties, one thieves. They divided into two parties, one headed by Mr. Chadwick and the other by P. W. Yeager. The latter party took to the mountain. At the cabin of Uncle John Deremer, a woodchopper, they learned that five men had passed that way carrying bundles. It was now past noon, but they pressed forward. A mile further on and the trail led into the woods, Another half hour's tramp and the robbers were in view.

further on and the trail led into the woods, Another half hour's tramp and the robbers were in view.

There they sat, all five, around a fire, lunching off the victuals they had stolen. When they saw their pursuers they fied. After calling on them to halt the posse fired a volley and one of the thieves fell. Another discharge of weapons caused the others to drop their bundles and skulk behind the trees for safety. For more than a mile the running fusilade of shots was kent up, the posse using shotguns while the thieves returned an occasional shot with pistols. The prisoners say that more than 200 shots were fired, but as the trees and brush were thick there were no other captures. The thieves made their escape from the woods under cover of early nightfall. Yeager and his men retraced their stops, suffering severely with cold and hunger.

The wounded man was found lying in the snow. He had received a charge of bird shot in the face and neck, but was not mortally wounded. The Overseer of the Poor of the township took him to the county poorhouse. The packs dropped by the thieves were found to contain the silverware and linen taken from Mr. Chadwick's house. The party reached home late at night.

SCHOOLBOYS AT THE CAPITOL.

How the Albany Lade are Accustomed Learn Cushing's Manual,

A suggestion has just been made to the general passenger agents of the railways centring in Albany that it would be profitable to run "legislative excursions" once a week from various points in the State over the severa lines which touch Albany so that country people could make the trip from the capital at reduced rates. Albany people think a great deal of the Legislature and the big Capitol building. and they never tire of attending the sessions of the Senate and of the Assembly and of visiting the lone building when the lawmakers have adjourned sine die. And it is true too, that country people often make journeys to the old adjourned sine die. And it is true, too, that country people often make journeys to the old Dutch town to take in the legislative circus and the capitoline white elephant.

The members of the two Houses have not any idea in what high appreciation they are held by Albany youth. There is scarcely any bright lad in town who doesn't know the faces and characteristics of all the leaders among the Solons. The old "Boys' Academy" and the "High School," the two highest general educational institutions in the town, are upon the same hill upon which the Capitol stands. Most of the youths in these schools are finishing their school days or preparing to enter college, and for years they have been attracted by the doings in the legislatures, so that, when school closes at 2 P. M. flocks of the boys hurry from their class rooms to the Senate or Assembly chamber, if either House is in session, and there tarry until adjournment comes. And when night sessions are held the galleries will be well filled by the boys, sometimes with and sometimes without other boys sisters. There are two debating societies in the High School, and the members of both are almost regular attendants upon the legislative meetings. They attend chiefly to study parliamentary law, and some of the lads become really proficient. Theophilus C. Callicott, editor of the Abany Econog Times, had occasion some few years ago to lecture the Board of Lahantian upon its personal and collective inforance of Cushing's Masual and the legislative blue book, and it was remarked at the time that the li-year-old boys, whose schools the gray-haired Board was managing, them more of parliamentary procedure than did the Board.

INTERESTING GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

ant Bouthillier-Chovigny of France, who has been at the Brunswick for some days is a pleasant-hooking man, in whose features there is said to be a strong resemblance to the infinential and widespread Boutillier family of this country. New York, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, and Chicago all have representative of the family, prominent in business and admirable in private life. The Boutiliers of this country came from the life of Ouernesy, and their old home adjoined an estate of Victor Hugo's.

The owner of one of the best known collections of rare prints and line engravings in this city, lent, not long ago, to Steele Mackaye, an artist's proof of the Princesse de Lambelle. Engravings of this beautiful young woman, who was murdered in the French revolution of the last century, are familiar to cellecters, and are uni-versally admired. At the Standard Theatre, a night or two since, the owner of the engraving was greatly startled in the dream scene, where Punk Kauver's be-trothed is guillotted, to see the mimic headsman hold up from the scaffold an exact fac-simile of the head of the Princesse de Lamballe. The illusion was perfect the bead used on the stage being a work of art in delipermission by the ablest artists of the Eden Musee.

"Mustang Seth " is an interesting figure about the upseen in the writing rooms, dashing over sheet after sheet of letter paper in a big, easy hand, which looks as if he'd been brought up to the pen. Mustang Seth, like many another good plainsman, used to be with Suffalo Bill. He has never forsaken his buckskin breeches and sombrero, and is still strong in the hirsute beauty of shoul de-lapping locks.

Thirty-one years ago, on the queer old island of Heli goland, in the North Sea, a boy was born to the great Russian singer, Erminie Rudersdorff, the wife of a plain American citizen named Mansfeld. The boy has become the reserved and audacious-looking personage who has shocked New Yorkers into nightmares with his Had and delighted them with his Cheerial. Mr. trunks, his books, his paintings, and his bank book. The public have not failed to notice that the demoniac Photo is after all, only an elaboration and degradation, physi-

The road to the Presidency of "the greatest corpora tion in the country," the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, has for some terms run through the office of the President's assistants. President Roberts held the title of assistant to the President under Tom Scott. Pres dent Roberts's assistant is a modest-looking young man, whose refined features and scholastic pallor might mark him out as a college professor or a studious clergyman were it not for the executive flash in his big brown ey metropolis so absorbed in business that he says he doesn't know half the time whether he lives in New York or Philadelphia. Mr. Patton barely rises 3: his railroad life some eight or ten years age as local station agent at Williamsport, and he has risen from the ranks to the next to the most important place in his company's service. His friends look to see him Presi, dent Patton some day.

snergy and a high, thoughtful forehead, is often seen it the inner circles of literary life bere. He is William S Walsh, the editor of Lippincott's Magazine, one of the old-est literary monthlies in the country. Mr. Walsh doesn't waish, the editor of Lappincoll's Magazine, one of the old est literary monthlies in the country. Mr. Waish doesn't look over 30, but he knows the publishing business from the font of ty pe to the blue pencil, and he has practised it so successfully that his pet monthly now ranks among the first. He originated the idea of publishing a complete novel with each issue of Lippincott's instead of run ning several stories, as the other magazines do. received his education and acquired his cultivated criti-A catalogue of the preminent people in this tewn who

believe in spiritualism would be decidedly astounding.

Mrs. La Bau, the late William H. Vanderbilt's sister, doesn't hesitate to avow her bullef, and there is no rea son why she should. E. H. Geff, the President ountry, and owner of the Graphic, is said by his friends to be a believer. There seems to be some affinity be. tween electricity and spiritualism. Edison is known to be deeply interested in both subjects. Ex-Gov. Hoadly is a student of both. The spiritualism of these educated and intelligent disciples of the new creed is not the valmaterial and the spiritual may be lifted.

Brothers bearing different names are not uncor in England and France, where the acceptance of the testator's name is so often the condition of legacy, but in the United States they are rarely sound. Two of them are to be seen however, on Broadway almost any day consent of their parents, one assumed a singing and the other an acting appellation. The first rhymes with such The second jingles only with such low-comedy words as "hurly-burly." There is more than one thinks in the last

Day after day some of the most skilful metal worker in New York are to be seen hammering away, in a big Broadway establishment, at a gigantic silver vase. It is to be four feet high, and around its polished sides, it bold relief, a series of groups and tableaux stand out They illustrate the progress of American civilization from Indian times until now. The vase is the work of the Gorbam Manufacturing Company, and it is designe to have it presented to the President by the thirteen original States at the celebration in April of Washington's inauguration.

number of times lately at the Windser about Gen. Phili-St. George Cook e, U. S. A., the handsome old soldier who has been there for a day or two. They wanted to know if he was kin to the Philip St. George Cooke of Virginia whose estate was one of the handsomest on the lower James River, and who has come down to fame as the author of a remarkably beautiful poem called "Florence Vane." Like all old soldiers Gen. Cooke is a very modest man. But several of his visitors are convinced that he is the bard himself, and wonder why he doesn't writ

Thomas H. Dudley of Camden, N. J., is perhaps the most picturesque citizen of that ancient town. At the Fifth Avenue he is pointed out as the most prominent man who has registered from Camden for years. He lives in "The Grange" when at home, and every nall in the Grange was imported from Liverpool, where Mr. Dudiey used to be Grant's Consul. All the furniture for the Grange came from Esgiand, and yet Editor Dudley—he writes for the Camden Port, of which he is part owner—is an ardent Republican, and believes in the highest kind of a tariff. He is a well-bearded man, of quiet aspect, of medium size and height, and 50 odd years of age.

The artists of the Salmagundi Club had a serious time in bringing about the removal of their headquarters to more commodious rooms in Fifth avenue. But for such live spirits as Ritchie, Graham. Kemble, and others, it could not have been done. Yet already the result follows the history of all such enterprise by clubs in this club-crazed town. The applications for membership in the month that has passed since the club moved to Swelldom number just one-quarter the present membership of the club.

All that the art ists seem to need to produce beautiful effects is the wall space on which to work. Given that, all the men bring pictures either on cauvas stretched on all the men bring pictures either on cauvas stretched on bare pine frames or on drawing paper not mounted at all, and then, by looping up colored cloths behind the sketches and an odd old gun, or an oar, or a fishest, or a sword, or anything they can pick up in their studies or garrels, they transform a bare room into a delighful haunt. F. A. P. Barnard's pictures in oil of "The Cap-tain's Teast" and of "Biegirisd and the Dragon" at tracted the most attention at Friday's Salmagundi housewarming, and E. W. Kemble covered a door with black and white character sketches that held groups of black and white character sketches that held groups of

Newspaper men whose experience with clubs is often disheartening, should take hope from the experiences of the artists. The combine as unwillingly as oil and water. It is the custom when they are about to do anything to appoint committees to attend to each branch of the work. Those committees never do anything. The members either say they did not know they were appointed or that they want to be on other committees, yet when the event in question comes off it is found that somebody has done most of the work, or if not they get along about as well without preparation. Artists are the most helpless beings in town. Few can talk or tell stories or sing or act or do anything except gessip and draw and paint, but they are such good fellows in private life that they draw the wits of the town to their affairs, and everybody entertains them. Their appre-ciation of humor is so intense that one forgots that they do not supply it.

A Reprieve for the Condemned.

Wretched men and women long condemned to suffer the tortures of dyspepsia are filled with new hope after a few doses of Hostetter's stomach Bitters. This budding hope bloasoms into the fruition of certainty, if the Bitters is persisted in. It brings a reprieve to all dys; ep-tics who seek its aid. Platulence, heartburn, sinking at the pit of the stomach between meals the nervous tremore and insomnia of which chronic indigention is the parent disappear with their hateful progenitor. Most beneficent of stomachies' who can wooder that in so many instances it awakens grateful cloquence in those who benedized my it, speak voluntarily in its behalf. It requires a graphic pen to describe the tornichts of dis-pepsia, but in many of the testimonials received by the proprietors of the Eitters these are portrayed with wind truthfulness. Constipation, billiousness, muscular de-bility, malarial fevers, and rhoumatism are relieved for it.

THEODORE HOUSTON'S DEATH

A Severe Shock to His Friends and the Community.

It is Believed He Was Temporarily Insane.

The Probable Cause of the Calamity.

A LESSON TAUGHT BUSINESS MEN AND WOMEN.

The community was shocked to read in Friday's papers

hat Theodore Houston, formerly Vice-President of the West Shore Railroad Company, had killed himself at his home on Madison avenue the night before Mr. Honston was one of our best known business men, but, like too many of his class, he was overworked, wor-

ried, anxions, and the weight of business cares undoubtedly made him temporarily insane, in which condition it is believed he was when he took his own life.

it is believed he was when he took his own life.

Here is a man in prominent life, with a devoted wife and family, everything to make a man happy, who is taken away without a moment's notice. How many business men may be in the same condition to-day in our great city? Which one of our great merchants, bankers, or lawyers can tell how near they are to the verge of the condition in which Mr. Houston had got through anxiety and overwork. Why will Americans rush pell mell through life for the sake of the almighty. rush pell mell through life for the sake of the almighty ruan peli meli through life for the sake of the almighty dollar! Why will they allow beginess orace to absorb their entire life and n.inds to the exclusion of everything else! But no amount of moralising can prevents the national habit: but a remedy can be suggested. It is "Vita Ruova," "New Life," made by Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer, whom we all know, and is the tonic so strongly endorsed by Gen. Bufus ingalla Hon. S. S. Cox, Hon. Amos. J. Cummings. Bay. David Scing of Chicago. Late. Messen. by Gen. Rufus Ingalla, Hon. S. S. Cox, Hon. Amos J. Cummings, Rev. David Swing of Chicago, Judge Morgan J. O'Brien of the Supreme Court of New York, and many others, copies of whose letters can be obtained from Mrs. Ayer on application. "Vita Nuova." If taken now, may save your life or mind. It will certainly cure all mervous troubles resulting from overwork or dyspepsia, and is of great benefit in all bronchial and lung troubles. "Vita Nuova" can be obtained free, a dose at a tima, at 27 Union square, and its merits thoroughly tested in this way before buying. It is a thing "par excellence" for overworked men and women. Be sure to get the genuline, and refuse all substitutes in the shape of sareaparillas, wines of secons. &c., which are so strongly parillas, wines of scocos, &c., which are so strongly recommended as being "as good as "Vita Ngova" by unscrupulous druggists. If your druggist does not keep "Vita Ngova" order it direct from Mrs. Ayer, 52 and 56

MISTAKEN FOR BURGLARS.

Three Respectable Gentlemen Make a Sens sation in Canada.

Park place, New York city.

DETROIT, Jan. 14 .- There is no better known man in marine circles on the lower lakes than John Quinn, the submarine diver. In com-pany with B. F. Berry, general Michigan agent of the Hocking Valley Coal Company, and an iron manufacturer named Wheeler, of Wheeler & Chamberlain, Columbus, Ohio, he started on a Canada Southern train on Friday evening to ook over the wrecked schooner White Star off Point Aue Pice, which he recently sold to

Chief Bains of Windsor was notified that they were crooks, and so telephoned to the stations along the road, and the result was that they were shunned by everybody, people even requising to sit in the same car with them. At Leamington, Ont., rooms were refused them in the hotel, the Mayor swore in six extra police, and the bank cashier hired a man to watch the bank. They finally secured lodgings with a friend of Quinn. That night Leamington stayed awake. The lights burned in the cottages all night. The constables strolled along their beats. The watchman sat on the bank safe. All the next day the three Detroiters were the centre of attraction.

Women peered through the windows at them, and a crowd followed them wherever they want. When they entered a shop the proprietor locked the till, and the janior pulled down the curtains when they looked in. Finally they were told by a friend that they were suspected of being crooks, and they took the next train back to Detroit. along the road, and the result was that they

Police Captains in a New Dance.

Everybody who goes to the big ball that Palestine Commandery is to give in the Metropolitan Opera House on the 26th inst., to show what jolly hosts Free Masons can make when they try, will see something that nobody ever saw before at the Commandery ball. After the beautiful Knight Templar drill is finished, and there is still plenty of room left on the dancing floor, both the bands will play "When Johany Comes Marching Home." and the Masons and invited guests will all have a chance to see a new style waitz with a polka divertissement that is expected to be an enchanting combination of grace and rapid movement. Inspector Williams and Police Captains Heiliy, Clinchy, Brogan, and Eakin are to illustrate the poetry of motion in this dance. The popular anxiety to see this terpsichorean novelty is so great that the demand for tickets for the ball has surpassed anything before known since the Commandery first gave a ball. there is still plenty of room left on the danging







The great prate Spe-cialists say: "Good bye Oats is discovered.



The hearse driver has quit business and is now trucking Scotch Oats Es-The man who made a cortune in crutches is



The minister says "Is used to be six deaths to one marriage, and now its just the other way since Scotch Oats Eg-

But there are exceptions to everything. The above gentlemen are (1) an undertaker whose wife was stricken with paralysis; (2) a grave digger who had Sciatic Rheumatism; (3) a Brain and Nerve Doctor who couldn't cure his own chill of Lock-jaw and Convolutions; (3) a Critich maker who had Nerve coss Desception; (2) a Critich maker who had Nerve coss Desception; (3) a merchant who had Diabetes; (7) a minister who couldn't preach because his vocal cords were paralyzed.